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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

REUBEN ELLWOOD,

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM ILLINOIS),

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FORTY NINTH CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1886.

LIBRARY
OF THE
LELAND STANFORD JUNIOR
UNIVERSITY.

A. 1384

JOINT RESOLUTION to print twelve thousand five hundred copies of the eulogies on Reuben Ellwood, late a Representative in Congress.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the late Reuben Ellwood, a Representative-elect in the Forty-ninth Congress from the State of Illinois, twelve thousand five hundred copies, of which three thousand copies shall be for the use of the Senate and nine thousand five hundred for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, directed to have printed a portrait of the said Reuben Ellwood, to accompany said eulogies; and for the purpose of engraving and printing said portrait the sum of five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

Approved March 13, 1886.

ANNOUNCEMENT

OF THE

DEATH OF REUBEN ELLWOOD.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

December 8, 1885.

Mr. HOPKINS. Mr. Speaker, I rise to perform the sad duty of announcing to the House the death of my predecessor, Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of this House from the State of Illinois, who died at his home in the city of Sycamore on the 1st day of July last. I desire also to express in some slight degree the profound sorrow of the people of the Fifth district of the State of Illinois in the death of their able and distinguished Representative.

I ask to have read the resolutions which I send to the desk, and beg leave to state that at some future and more convenient time the House will be called upon to further consider them and to accord to members the privilege of expressing the esteem in which the memory of the deceased is held.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. RRUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of this House from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Clerk of the House to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these proceedings to the Senate, and

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Illinois [Mr. HOPKINS] asks that the resolutions just read lie on the table for the present, and states that he will request the House at some future time to designate

a day for their consideration. If there be no objection, that course will be pursued as to the resolutions proper. The last resolution proposes that the House do now adjourn; and the question is upon that motion.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly the House adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 28, 1886.

Mr. HOPKINS. Mr. Speaker, this is the hour fixed by the order of the House for considering the resolutions now pending before this body relating to the death of my predecessor, Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD; and I ask for their reading.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of this House from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Clerk of the House to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these proceedings to the Senate; and

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

ADDRESSES

ON THE

DEATH OF REUBEN ELLWOOD.

Address of Mr. HOPKINS, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, since the election of the members of this House to the Forty-ninth Congress the messenger of death has visited their number and taken one from among them in the person of my lamented predecessor, Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD.

In the early hours of the morning, on the 1st day of July, 1885, after a long and painful struggle with that grim destroyer, Death, he yielded to his fate, acknowledged his conqueror, and peacefully and quietly as a sleeping babe passed over "the dark waters which roll round all the world." In his death the people of the fifth district of Illinois have lost a firm friend, a wise and conscientious legislator, an upright citizen, and an open-hearted, generous man.

Mr. ELLWOOD was born in Minden, Montgomery County, New York, February 17, 1821. His parents were Abraham and Sarah (De Long) Ellwood. They were poor, and with a large family of children to support, the subject of my remarks was early in life thrown upon his own resources for a livelihood.

In his boyhood the magnificent common-school system, which is the glory of the State he had the honor in part to represent on this floor, and which to-day opens the avenues to educational distinction in his native State to the plowman's son as well as the millionaire's, was unknown. The teacher who could explain the mysteries of multiplication and division, solve a problem in simple fractions, and work

to the rule of three, was regarded as eminently well qualified to instruct the youth of that day.

Mr. ELLWOOD easily mastered these rudiments of an education, and, being possessed of a strong, healthy body and vigorous, restless mind, at the early age of fifteen years longingly turned his gaze toward the broad and beautiful prairies of Illinois as opening a better field for his ambition.

In 1837, before he had attained his sixteenth birthday, he made the journey from his home in New York to De Kalb County, Illinois.

In these days of the steam-engine, the telegraph, and palace coaches such a journey seems but a slight undertaking. Not so then, however. The "covered wagon" was the passenger coach of that day, and with such a conveyance he made this journey.

There is an element of heroism in the brave and fearless manner in which at this age he took up the burdens of life, turned his back resolutely upon all the endearing scenes of childhood, and, with the blessings of his father and mother, joined the number who have converted the great prairies of that then far-off Western State into fruitful fields and dotted them all over with beautiful villages and thriving cities. The first twelve months he passed in Illinois were as a farm-hand for one William Miller, of Kingston, De Kalb County. His second year there he was engaged in building a dam across Fox River, at Geneva, in the adjoining county of Kane. We next find him at work in a brick-yard in what is now the city of Rockford. He entered a claim for one hundred and sixty acres of land near Sycamore, in De Kalb County, and continued in various kinds of manual labor for about four years. At the end of this period, in somewhat impaired health, he returned to New York. His experience in the West and among men had taught him the importance of a more thorough education, and shortly after his return home he became a student of Cherry Valley Academy, which at that time was one of the best educational institutions of its kind in that part of the State. He never graduated. After a short time at that academy he went to Glenville, Schenectady

County, and engaged first in the mill and lumber trade; then in the cultivation of broom-corn and the manufacture of brooms. He continued in this business for seven or eight years, and was so successful that at one time he employed as many as one hundred and thirty men.

Mr. ELLWOOD returned to Illinois in 1857, and from that time until his death was closely indentified with the material interests of the city and county in which he lived. He engaged for a time in the hardware trade in Sycamore, and in connection with that dealt in farm machinery. His quick and comprehensive mind readily detected incompleteness and imperfection in these machines for the purposes for which they were designed, and being of an ingenious turn of mind he invented, patented, and applied to them various devices and improvements. This naturally led him into the manufacture of machines and different kinds of farm implements. For many years before his death he was interested in the largest manufactories in De Kalb County. As a business man he had few equals and no superiors in the section in which he lived. It would be uninteresting to go into the details of his business career and recite the different enterprises in which he was engaged during the various periods of his life and which affected the material prosperity of the beautiful city of Sycamore, his home for more than a quarter of a century. In his death the people who knew him all these years have met with a great if not irreparable loss.

Mr. ELLWOOD was married in 1849 to Miss Eleanor Vedder, of Schenectady. Six children blessed this union. His married life was a fortunate and happy one. And now the widow and four of these children live to mourn the loss of a kind and faithful husband, a loving and indulgent father.

Though not an educated man in the books, he was a keen and close observer of men, and had what no schools can give—the very genius of common sense. It was this that made him the successful business man that he was, in spite of his indifferent education. The name of Ellwood is as closely interwoven in the history of De Kalb County and

its development and prosperity as that of any family that ever lived within the limits of its rich territory. He and his brothers and sisters formed a most remarkable family. There were seven boys and four girls, all, as you saw Mr. ELLWOOD on this floor, large and robust. Five of his brothers settled with him in De Kalb County—all big-framed and big-brained men.

Together they formed a most conspicuous group, and REUBEN ELLWOOD was their recognized and acknowledged leader. But there was a warm and fraternal feeling which always united them, the remembrance of which must now be a source of comfort to the survivors as they think of him whom they delighted to honor sleeping his quiet sleep of death.

Mr. ELLWOOD from his earliest years took a deep interest in politics. His first experience in office was that of representative in the New York Assembly in 1851. His sympathies and every aspiration of his intense nature were in accord with those principles of human liberty which were promulgated to the country in the formation of the Republican party. He was sent as a delegate to the Republican convention at Philadelphia at 1856 which nominated Frémont, and from that day to the close of his busy life was a firm and enthusiastic supporter of that party. He was not an office-seeker, but ever ready and willing to help a friend. Whenever he appeared in political gatherings his born leadership was felt and acknowledged.

I remember attending a State convention held in Springfield, Ill., some years since, in which he was a delegate from De Kalb County. He came to the convention in the interest of a fellow-townsman who wished to be nominated for clerk of the supreme court. A number of candidates were ambitious for the same position, and when the delegates from the different parts of the State were assembled it looked very doubtful as to whether Mr. ELLWOOD's candidate would receive the nomination It was at that critical moment in such conventions when natural leadership asserts itself that Mr. ELLWOOD rose to his feet and in a five-minute speech, which I think I have never

heard surpassed for force and eloquence, shattered all opposition and triumphantly carried the nomination for his friend.

As advancing years began to remind him of the approach of old age he had an ambition to round out a successful business career with a few terms in Congress. That ambition was gratified by the votes of the people of his district in 1882. So well had he performed the duties of this new position that in 1884 he was renominated without opposition and was re-elected by largely increased majorities in all the counties of his district. What his services were here and how he was regarded by his associates I leave for those to tell who had the honor to serve with him in the Forty-eighth Congress.

In private life he was just, temperate, and faithful to all his obligations. He was a good neighbor and a kind friend. In his domestic relations he was what makes home a heaven. He had the courage of his convictions, and like all men of that mentality had his opponents and detractors. But the grave buries all differences and seals the lips of defamers. His last sickness and his death fully demonstrated the strong traits of his character. He watched the progress of his disease with a keen and intelligent interest and courageously fought its advancement; but when he became convinced that his end was near, obeying the divine injunction, he put his house in order and awaited his final dissolution with firmness.

Death had no terrors for him. And as his devoted brothers and sisters and weeping wife and children pressed around his bed to catch the last intelligent words of the dying man, with a long and steadfast look into the great future he whispered back the cheering words, "It is all right; it is all right." Mr. Speaker, so lived and died a man whom the people of the fifth district of Illinois will long remember and honor.

Address of Mr. HENDERSON, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, it was not my good fortune to have known the late REUBEN ELLWOOD, member-elect of this body, personally until after his election as a member of the Forty-eighth Congress. And yet, with his kindly and generous nature, our first meeting seemed to be the meeting of old-time acquaintances and friends, and I very soon learned to respect and love him for his many noble and manly qualities.

But, Mr. Speaker, while I did not know Mr. ELLWOOD personally before we met as Representatives in Congress from our State, he was not unknown to me by reputation; and I feel justified in saying that he was not only a man of high character and standing, but he was one of the foremost citizens of the community in which, for so many years, he resided; and although he is dead, the workmanship of his hands and of his brains remains to remind him neighbors and friends of his active, useful life. Probably no other man had done more to build up and promote the prosperity of the city and county in which he lived and died than REUBEN ELLWOOD, and I am sure the death of no other citizen would have been more deeply deplored than his by the people generally at his own home and where he had expended the best energies of his life.

Mr. ELLWOOD came first to De Kalb County, Illinois, when a poor boy, at but fifteen or sixteen years of age, and settled near the present city of Sycamore, before it had even been laid out as a village. But after a few years, in which he worked as a laborer on a farm and in various othe roccupations, he returned to New York, his native State. There he improved his education, engaged in active business, served a term as a member of the State Legislature, and in the year 1857 returned to De Kalb County, Illinois, and located permanently in Sycamore, then but a small village. Being much better equipped than he was before, he entered at once upon a life of great activity and

usefulness, and by his integrity, his ability, and untiring industry and energy rose to the high and honorable position which as a private citizen and public servant he occupied at the time of his decease.

Mr. ELLWOOD was eminently a self-made man, and achieved his own success in life by integrity of purpose and fidelity to duty. We can well commend his life and character as a noble example of what, under the beneficence of our free institutions, can be accomplished by pluck and energy.

I have been much interested in hearing from his own lips some account of his earlier struggles. But in the last year of his life he was not free from trials. He suffered from some business adversities which overtook him, and perhaps from the general depression in the manufacturing interests of the country in which he was engaged, employing as he did a large number of men and a large amount of capital. And I remember well how anxious he was to preserve the integrity of his business character, and how he struggled to prevent the accumulations of his active, busy life from being swept away. It kept him away from his public duties here much of the time during the second session of the Forty-eighth Congress, and from his letters to me I know how deeply he regretted his absence, and how anxious he was that the interests of his constituents should not be neglected on account of such absence.

Mr. Speaker, Mr. ELLWOOD was not only an honorable man in his private life and business affairs, but he was a broad-minded, public-spirited, patriotic citizen. He loved his country and the community in which he lived and died with an earnest devotion; was proud of their growth and prosperity, and took a deep interest in all that would in his judgment promote the public welfare. As a Representative in Congress he discharged his duties intelligently and faithfully; and, I think, was especially attentive to the wants and interests of his own immediate constituents. He, being a new member, took no prominent part in the discussions of the House, but kept well posted in its proceedings, and had an intelligent understanding of the ques-

tions brought before it for consideration and determination. In his death his constituents and the country lost an able, faithful, and patriotic representative in this body.

Mr. Speaker, when the Forty-eighth Congress closed on the 4th of March last, REUBEN ELLWOOD was apparently in robust health and vigor, and gave promise of as long life as any of us. But he has fulfilled the law of our nature, and has passed away from earth forever. His death was a shock as well as a surprise to me, and I deeply deplored it, for I entertained high respect for him and for his many virtues and his sterling character.

The words we speak here, Mr. Speaker, in memory of our departed colleagues and friends may be but little heeded, but it is well for us to pause for a few moments in our proceedings to pay tribute to a faithful Representative and public servant and to extend our heartfelt sympathy to his widow and fatherless children in their great bereavement.

And while at this hour we honor the memory of my departed friend and colleague, REUBEN ELLWOOD, and remember in sympathy his family, let us not forget the name of JOSEPH RANKIN, another of our number who has been taken from us, and who to-day has been laid away at rest in his Wisconsin home. Peace to his memory also; and I trust all our hearts will go out in tender sympathy for his bereaved widow and fatherless children left in their desolation. In concluding this brief tribute of respect to the memory of a departed friend and colleague for whom I cherished a very high regard, I will say that these lessons of our mortality have been frequently brought home to us since I have been a member of this body; and while we may not heed the words uttered here on these memorial occasions, it would be well for us to heed the lessons themselves, and let them so affect our minds and hearts as to lead us to nobler purposes in life.

Address of Mr. TILLMAN, of South Carolina.

Mr. Speaker, I cannot permit this melancholy occasion to pass without delivering my humble but sincere tribute to the worth of our late associate, REUBEN ELLWOOD.

I never knew him until we met in this Hall at the first session of the Forty-eighth Congress, but long before that Congress expired I had learned to admire and respect his manly qualities of head and heart.

We served upon the same Committee on Claims in that Congress, and just as it has been aptly said that the army in time of war is the best place in the world to find out a man's real character, so there is no better place in time of peace to discover a Congressman's true capacity and principles than on the Committee of Claims in this body.

In addition to passing upon hundreds of honest demands on the Government, that committee has to investigate thousands of conspiracies against the Treasury, suggested by fraud aud supported by perjury. So onerous are the duties of the committee, that its faithful members are kept busy examining facts, or studying law all the while till the last day of the session, or listening to the prayerful importunities of claimants night and day. Then, too, the labors of the committee are like those of Sisyphus, in that a very large majority of the claims have to be gone over anew Congress after Congress, because this House has not the time to adjudicate them.

The man who can faithfully undergo such tread-mill service as this proves what sort of timber he is made of. Yet Mr. ELLWOOD stood the test without shirking any of the thankless petty drudgery. He always cheerfully took charge of his quota of cases for private investigation, and, except when unavoidably absent from sickness or real, not feigned business, he promptly attended every one of the numerous meetings of the committee to discuss and decide upon a report in each case.

It was at these meetings of the whole committee that Mr. ELLWOOD indelibly impressed himself upon his colleagues. His sound judgment, keen intelligence, high sense of justice, scorn of everything mean, as well as his moral courage, stood out in bold relief, proclaiming him every inch a man.

On several of these occasions when there was hot division in the committee on the merits of the pending claim I have heard him deliver as fine bursts of impromptu eloquence and logic as I ever listened to. Although no lawyer, he was well versed in the philosophy of ethics, and he was a profound judge of human nature. "Common sense and justice" were his favorite "legal authorities," as they are with all strong-minded self-taught men, and he often quoted them in the committee-room with telling effect. He likewise always presented his views with exceeding great modesty, which gave them additional weight. Remembering how successfully he generally maintained his positions in the committee, I asked him once why he did not talk to the House in the same way, to which he replied, "The House chills me"—a very unusual admission for a self-made man, because such men have to encounter and overcome so many obstacless in life that as a rule they are both rough and self-asserting in any presence.

Mr. ELLWOOD was a massive and robust man physically, mentally, and morally. There was nothing small about him. He was a very companionable person withal, and we frequently chatted about men and measures. It was in these pleasant conversations that I gathered many facts and incidents of his career that explained the secret of his success. It was poverty, pluck, and principle that developed him into such a splendid specimen of a self-made American sovereign. His parents were poor, and as they had eleven children they could not do much for him, so he had to do for himself, which was rather a blessing than a misfortune, because poverty gives a strong boy his best training by inuring him to hardships and self-denial, as well as by whipping and spurring him to do his best on all occasions, while wealth tempts to indulgence, idleness, and dissipation.

It is for this reason that where one young man of fortune makes his mark in the world a hundred poor ones do it.

Young ELLWOOD, while a mere boy, comprehending that he had to push his own way through the world, struck out from his native State, New York, for the mighty West in search of opportunity, which he found in the grand Commonwealth of Illinois, where he did not wait, as do so many young men of the Micawber stripe, for something to turn up, but he diligently set to work to make it turn up by doing the first honest job he could find No matter whether it was following the plow, driving an ox-cart, splitting rails, molding brick, or rolling dirt in a wheelbarrow, he was ever ready to make his luck. After having thus toiled five or six years and accumulated the necessary funds, feeling the want of a better education, he returned to the Empire State to seek knowledge as earnestly as he had pursued the means to pay for it.

Upon the completion of his studies he was so well equipped with good habits, good principles, and high intelligence that he could not fail to win in the battle of life, especially as he soon after acquired a strong ally in a noble wife, and as he was also zealous, candid, and public-spirited, as well as of a magnetic temperament, no one ought to be surprised at his splendid success in business as well as in politics, both in his native and adopted State.

In politics he was an uncompromising Republican, but not so much in a factional or party sense as in being an unyielding champion of equal rights, privileges, and burdens for the whole human race. I heard him remark more than once that from his very boyhood he had been bitterly opposed to African slavery, for the establishment of which in this country primarily the North was as much to blame as the South; but now that the hated institution had been abolished by war, he was for healing the wounds of civil strife and reuniting the sections in fraternal relations; said that he acted with the Republican party from habit, because he had belonged to it all his life on account of its general principles and policy, but that he did not approve of several of its extreme measures and tenets.

It was these liberal sentiments, together with his sociality, heartiness, and fidelity to his Congressional duties, as well as an unmistakable liking for myself, that irresistibly drew me toward him, and caused me to watch with peculiar solicitude the rapid inroads that the fell disease which finally carried him off was perceptibly making upon his powerful constitution. On one occasion, near the close of the last Congress, when he had just arisen from an excruciating attack of his incurable malady, he spoke feelingly, yet calmly, of his approaching end. I tried to encourage hope, for which he thanked me, but, sadly shaking his head, said it was no use, as his judgment told him he could not last long, although he might recover from two or three more paroxysms. He alluded touchingly to his happy home and other endearments that made him crave to live, but said fate was against him. Still, conscious of the rectitude of his purposes and actions in the past, and believing that if one's life is right his end can not be wrong, his brave, patient resignation seemed to say:

A man can die but once—we owe God a death.

As he has left his children an honored name to preserve, and left them, as well as his countrymen, a model example to imitate, he has not lived in vain.

Let us all strive to do likewise.

Address of Mr. HITT, of Illinois.

Last winter I sat through months of labor here near REUBEN ELLWOOD, that broad-shouldered, strong-voiced, marked man who has been taken away. We represented adjoining districts and similar interests, and entertained kindred views on almost every question discussed in this body. We consulted together almost daily about the interests of our constituents and on all the topics that would arise in two years of daily intercourse. Sometimes he talked of his past life, friendships, struggles, and personal history, for he was one of those positive characters whose strong individuality had marked his career

all through life with instructive interest; and he was a delightful companion.

I speak of him to-day with the sensibility of a friend, with the sorrow of one who has lost a friend, with that appreciation of his character and life which comes from having seen a part of his life and having talked often with him of his past. His was a nature made for action, trained from the beginning to strong endeavor. He was one of those to whom hearty exertion was healthy, joyous existence—and his life was all continuous, active, well-earned achievement.

He grew up in Montgomery County, New York, where he was born in 1821. He was a robust boy, stout, large, and active, one of a numerous family. There was no luxury in that household. There was not much opportunity for education. Like almost every stout boy, he found it hard to learn when he did go to school, and it made him impatient. He felt his strength, and that if he could not succeed in his classes he could do something else, and do it well. Still he persevered at school, and finally began to pass all the others. With the opening of his mind came restlessness and longing for action, a brave readiness to begin at once the struggle of life, even in the hardest fashion.

He determined to go out to the new world of the prairies. When only sixteen years old this big boy left New York, made his way resolutely to what was then the far West—and remember this was before the time of railroads. It was in 1837 he came to the rich region, then all wild, of Northeastern Illinois, and began a home in the wilderness, taking his 160 acres of Government land in what is now De Kalb County—that De Kalb County to-day so crowded, so prosperous, so highly cultivated and populous, which he represented in this Hall. There he remained, a laborious, faithful, hopeful youth, for four years, working on his own land and for the farmers of the neighborhood; and then he went back to New York. He wanted more thorough education, and he went to Cherry Valley Academy, a school of excellent repute, where he studied with a stubborn diligence that

was rewarded. Every step in this late-gained education was appreciated intensely by him and was a conscious joy. It was to this school that he owed much of the facility he always had in clear, forcible expression, for though Mr. ELLWOOD never belonged to any of the talking professions, he was an able speaker.

But business was from the first most attractive to his energetic, practical character. He has told me, with quaint humor and lively interest, how he went into the lumber trade; how he raised and manufactured broom-corn at Glenville. He was an active citizen of this town of Glenville for, I think, about eight years, taking a lively interest not only in business and neighborhood questions, but in public affairs. Young as he was, he was chosen one of the supervisors of the county. He had strong convictions in politics then, as many of you personally know he had when he stood with us. At that time he was an ardent Whig. His energy of character brought him into public notice, and he was chosen a member of the assembly of New York in 1850.

A few years later, at the organization of the Republican party, he was one of the first to enlist in the new cause; was an earnest, influential advocate of its ideas, and was sent as a delegate to the national Republican convention which met at Philadelphia in 1856 and nominated John C. Frémont.

But his heart all the while longed for the land of the prairies; and the next year, 1857, he returned to Illinois and fixed his home at Sycamore, in that same De Kalb County he had selected twenty years before. He went into the hardware business, operated a good deal in real estate, and was engaged in business of almost every kind as opportunity offered to his active, sagacious spirit. He was still earnestly interested in politics, and in 1866, in recognition of his prominence as a Republican and his character as a thorough and high-minded business man, he was appointed assessor of internal revenue, which was then an important office. In 1868 the Republicans of De Kalb County selected him as their candidate for the nomination for Congress, and the De Kalb delegation all voted for him.

He had been dealing in hardware, and Mr. ELLWOOD used to tell, in his original and striking manner, how in handling agricultural implements, which he sold in his hardware business, he was led to study their methods of construction, their principles, and the improvements that suggested themselves to his quick, inventive mind. He saw, too, as a business man of comprehensive grasp, what an immense market the farming West offered to agricultural implements, and thus he was led into invention and manufacturing. As early as 1870 he began, and he brought to his new and higher business such judgment, such economy of means to ends, shrewd good sense, and pushing energy that he was successful from the first, and his success broadened each year as he went on. In five years more he began the construction of those extensive shops where the Reuben Ellwood Company has since carried on the manufacture of agricultural implements, pouring out a great stream of the varied machines which are now well known to thousands of our farmers. He was just the man to direct such an enterprise; a good judge of men, vigilant in details, an untiring worker himself, with a big brain, strong body, and hopeful spirit—a natural leader.

With all this load of business he never slackened in his interest in public affairs. He worked for the cause he believed in and the principles he loved. He bore his full share of every burden and performed his part in the active support of his party and its cause.

In 1882 the Republicans chose him as their candidate for Congress from the Fifth district of Illinois. Of course he was elected, for there is no uncertainty about the voice of De Kalb, Boone, and the neighboring counties. His majority was very handsome—7,800—increased by the high esteem in which he was personally held. It was during that Forty-eighth Congress, beginning in December, 1883, and ending last spring, that so many gentlemen who sit around me saw and knew REUBEN ELLWOOD—for nearly two hundred of you were members of that Congress. I know you will all bear witness to the fidelity, diligence, and intelligence with which he discharged his duties as a

representative of the people. He brought here the ways of a business man—prompt, watchful, keenly measuring the practical value and bearing of every measure. He was a good worker in committee, where, as we know, the greater part of the work of Congress is done, never occupying time with needless words, having an opinion of his own and a sound, sensible reason for it. He was a thorough Republican, of long-tried, well-considered convictions, believing that his party deserved his support, not because of any bigotry or slavishness, but because popular governments are always to be governed by great parties if they are to exist at all, and that it is the duty of the citizen, having chosen what he believes to be the truth in principle and the best in party, to stand firmly by his party and his faith.

He was a regular attendant at the sessions of the House. Even the long night sessions, that always come toward the close of a Congress, did not tire him out, for though he was growing into age, almost sixty-four years old, he was the picture of manly vigor, a solid man, ripened and turning gray, stout but not yet heavy in movement, the light of his eye undiminished. He moved with a strong step, and when he spoke it was briefly, in a quick powerful voice and right to the point, for his ideas were as clear and decided as his tone or his tread.

The routine proceedings of the House, and still more the long debates, wearied him, and close attendance on the House was a harder duty for him than others—more irksome to his nature and activity. He grew tired of talk and delay, discussions on points of order, and the eternally recurring objections that seemed to prevent anything at all from being accomplished. He wanted to act, to dispatch public business as he did his own—examine the matter carefully and thoroughly, and then decide it. He said, time is worth something to somebody else if it is not to those who are taking up so much time. To have to sit and listen to a prolonged debate of many days on an old subject like the tariff, while he thought of all his own important interests requiring his attention a thousand miles away, made him impatient.

He was disgusted and annoyed with post-office strifes and the small-beer statesmanship of getting and settling petty appointments. But he really loved the essential duties of a legislator. He seized the scope of a bill quickly and clearly. If it was a new subject to him he went to work upon it with all his strength, and he was so strong that he soon mastered it. He took delight in the fruitful work of legislation, in any saving of public money, in studying how to cure a burdensome or faulty law, or prevent an injustice, or carry out a great line of public policy. Although he served but one term in Congress, he had already become a practical and efficient legislator, of broad, liberal, progressive views.

In his business he was the same. His mode of adding to his own wealth was beneficent to others. There was nothing ignoble or sordid in it. Each machine for planting or cultivating that he made and sold multiplied the hands and lengthened and strengthened the arms of the farmer who used it. It added to the hours of the day by adding to the work which could be accomplished in it. In wisely combining simple instruments into new machines, in subduing and applying the rude forces of nature, he conferred fresh strength upon all his neighbors to perform useful labor, created new comfort, and increased the general happiness.

He was without inherited wealth, and fought his way sturdily and steadily to competence, to position, to independence, and in doing this his productive activity shed blessings upon others at every step. His nature was self-reliant and commanding. He was himself a fine piece of human machinery, driven by a brave strong spirit, that ground every obstacle down before its steadfast power. From the beginning, as a boy, to the end of his honorable life he earned and paid his scot.

If he did not inherit wealth, he was heir to marked family qualities. The seven Ellwood brothers are a tribe in Israel, a valiant element in De Kalb County, a body of prominent families, workers, and leaders, honorable and honored for worth and for success.

There are many hundreds of people living in the district I repre-

sent who knew the face and voice of REUBEN ELLWOOD, and shared the great sorrow that pervaded the more eastern counties, where he was universally known, when the news spread through the country that this noble-hearted man was dead. And there are many of the members of this House who felt a pang of grief that one whom we had known and respected and learned to know was worthy of all honor had suddenly been called from the labors and joys and honors of earth to the life beyond the grave, and that we should see him no more in his accustomed seat.

He has left us the valuable lesson of his career—the example of a pure private life, absolute integrity in business, fidelity and efficiency as a Representative, and the devotion to principle in all public affairs which is found in one who loves and serves his country as a true patriot.

Address of Mr. PETERS, of Kansas.

In December, 1883, at the first meeting of the Forty-eighth Congress, my acquaintance with Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD began. After the drawing for seats we became neighbors Day by day our acquaintance grew until it ripened into friendship. Though many years my senior, his cordial and genial manner attracted me to him, and ere the session aged I enjoyed his confidence.

This was an honor and a compliment which I then cherished and now fondly recall. I esteem it a pleasurable duty to speak for and of him to-day.

Time had wrinkled his face, but not his heart. Filled as this was with human sunshine, his daily greeting had a glow and warmth of well-wishing that was infectious. Sixty-four years of life had not mildewed his disposition. His very presence dispelled gloomy thought and scattered troublous apprehension. His large expressive eyes were the windows through which the soul within shone with such fervor that the plain face was made to appear handsome.

He was frank and outspoken, sometimes even to abruptness, but so earnest, kind, and sincere that he seldom gave offense. His conscience was his own tribunal, and its decrees the rule and guide to his action.

He was nearly always in his seat during the sessions of the House, giving personal attention as well as consideration to legislative proceedings.

His strong intellect and large practical experience gave a force to his suggestions that impressed instantly. He was not an orator, but rather a strong thinker and a logical reasoner. He did not speak often in the House, but when he did speak he sought to inform and convince his hearers. He spoke to those who were present, and always commanded attention. He was an industrious member, very methodical in his work, and each day's closing brought rich returns to the people of his district, in much of which the general public shared.

His political convictions, like all others entertained by him, were very strong. He believed certain political tenets were right, and, being honest in this belief, was a partisan. He was an honest politician, controlled by conviction and not by policy. The "Mugwumpian" land was to him neutral ground, upon which no honest man could stand and preserve his self-respect. He accorded to every man the right to differ with him, but his opponent, to secure his respect, must differ from principle. With him there was no intermediate play-ground between truth and error. The fawning changeling for place received and merited his supreme contempt.

He was very strong in his affections. One day in the House a telegram was handed him. He opened it somewhat eagerly, because he had many anxieties about business affairs at home. After reading he handed it to me, and as I took it I noticed the large, expressive eyes fill with tears, the lips quiver, and the involuntary sob well up from the anguished heart. The message announced the death of his favorite grandchild. The richest, strongest evidence of sincere affec-

tion was the glistening tear in the eye of this great strong man. No greater tribute of love could be given even by the angelic host.

"Few men get their life-labor accomplished without some sore heartaches." This affliction was a severe one, from which he never fully rallied. We parted at close of the session, expecting to meet here again. One day in mid-summer, while scanning the dispatches in the daily papers in my far western home, I read of his serious illness; the next day brought news of his death. The grandfather and grandchild had reunited in a fairer clime, where affection's current is never broken.

Personally, I know nothing about his home or the people he so well represented in the Forty-eighth Congress, but I believe home and people in his death lost an able, fearless, and upright champion.

The frequency of death's visits almost familiarizes us with "the pale horse and rider." Like the broad river sweeping on, unmindful of the drops of water that are separated from it by the sun's heat or the dashing spray, so the current of life's busy stream sweeps on, scarce noticing the drops that are separated from it by the summons of the "Grim Messenger." There are bitter tears, sorrowing hearts, a new-made grave, but the busy hum of the world does not cease for an instant. When some one can step aside from this busy throng and say truthfully of him who has been summoned, "He was a man," it is a eulogy fit for the king of men. From my short but intimate acquaintance with REUBEN ELLWOOD I feel that I can earnestly, fervently, and truthfully say of him, "He was a man" His life was a busy one. He went from New York to Illinois when that prairie State was yet the far west. He—

> Crossed the prairies as of old
> Our fathers crossed the sea,
> To make the West as they the East,
> The homestead of the free.

The early history of the West is the prophecy; the later history is the fulfillment. The one is hope, the other is fruition. The inspira-

tion is of the East—Eastern. The accomplishment is of the West—Western.

The school and the home in New York cleared and planted and tilled the youth and early manhood, but Illinois, with her enlarged possibilities, ripened and garnered the harvest. After "life's fitful fever" his remains rest in the honored soil of his adopted State. Her people will guard his memory, and her sons in this House and elsewhere accord to his character and life merit and praise more appropriate than mine. Be it for me to say that I am the better and stronger for having known him and that the world is better for his having lived in it.

His work is done. He now fully realizes—

After the shower the tranquil sun;
  After the snow the emerald leaves;
Silver stars after the day is done;
  After the harvest, golden sheaves.

After the clouds, the violet sky;
  After the tempest, the hill of waves;
Quiet woods, when the winds go by;
  After the the battle, peaceful graves.

After the burden, the blissful mead;
  After the flight the downy nest;
After the furrow, the waking seed;
  After the shadowy river, rest.

Address of Mr. McMILLIN, of Tennessee.

Mr. Speaker, it is true that no word we utter here can benefit him whose loss we meet to mourn; but good, and good only, can result from recounting the virtues of those who lose life in their country's service.

It was not my fortune to meet REUBEN ELLWOOD till the early part of the first session of the Forty-eighth Congress. Those who have

had experience here I think will agree with me that the House of Representatives does not afford the best opportunities for thorough acquaintance with members in a short time. The duties are so great and so incessant, that in the rush of the session and the hurry of business we have to get acquainted as we can, not as we would.

But my acquaintance with the deceased was very intimate and exceedingly pleasant. It began by both being placed on the same committee. I remember the day it began with great pleasure; the day death ended it with much pain. Our first interview I remember distinctly. He had been detained at home some days after the announcement of committees of the House, so he could not attend the first meeting of the committee. On his return he came to my seat in the House, introduced himself to me, saying he observed I was chairman of his committee, explained the cause of his absence, and avowed his purpose to miss no meetings. How well he kept that resolution the records of the Claims Committee bear most honorable testimony. He had referred to him more than fifty bills, and hence I know whereof I speak when I say he was ever vigilant and efficient.

In the discharge of duty he knew no fagging, no friend, no foe. In its discharge he was not moved by passion nor swayed by prejudice. He had strong political convictions, but never allowed them to control him in the committee-room. Indeed, after two years of intimate association, where we met almost daily, I do not remember a single action in committee by which any opinion could be formed of his political faith. I have said he had strong political convictions. Yes; he believed that no greater calamity could overtake our people than for them to become too ignorant to have opinions concerning their government or too cowardly to avow them. But it is also true that he had a heart big enough to love every lover of his country, and had patriotism enough to condemn every man who was an enemy to his country's institutions.

What an encouragement is his life to the destitute, uneducated youth! Born of poor parents, he was cast upon his own resources at an early age. When, in 1837, he left his New York home, sixteen years old,

and took up his line of March for De Kalb County, Illinois, he had nothing but robust health, strong will, untiring industry, and high integrity. But combine these, and the fortunate possessor is sufficiently armed and equipped for the battle of life in our heaven-favored country, and can no more fail under our free institutions than the planet can fail to keep its orbit. From this combination we have derived our Jacksons, our Clays, and our Websters. So marked has been the progress of men struggling against poverty that it would seem that man, like the kite, rises against the wind, not with it.

Adversity tries the man as heat tries the metal, and only proves the sternness of the stuff of which he is made. From the beginning of his career he had the intelligence to form opinions for himself and the manliness to express them. But while firm in his own convictions, he was deferential to the opinions of others. He demanded no cringing from others nor yielded it to others. After he had battled against adversity for four years, and about the time he attained his majority, he concluded he must have additional educational attainments. So, returning to New York, he entered Cherry Valley Academy, and began the course of study which was of so much service to him in after years. This step was indicative of the spirit that always characterized him.

It is hard enough for us to confess ignorance at all times; but it requires more moral courage than most men have after four years have been spent in the active pursuits of successful business life to go back to the school-room almost entirely unlettered and take a place at the foot of classes composed of those who are years younger than we. This young ELLWOOD had the courage to do, and it was indicative of that spirit which enabled him to overcome the obstacles of life.

When thirty years old he made his first political venture, and was elected a representative to the New York assembly as a Whig.

I will leave to others who knew him earlier the office of giving step by step the different periods of his life. It is sufficient for me to say that, whether we trace REUBEN ELLWOOD through the trials

of youth, the struggles of young manhood, the eminent success of mature age, or the last great triumph of his life, when one hundred and sixty-five thousand people called him to serve them in the Congress of the great Republic, he is the same honorable, high-toned man. In every field of labor, in every walk of life, he inquired only where the path of duty lay, and followed it whether it led to his personal loss or gain. In the home circle he had all the gentleness and tenderness necessary to make those around him happy. At the same time he had all the strength and sternness required to meet and move men in the affairs of life.

After a life full of activity and success the day approached when his struggles were to end and his successes cease. The 1st day of July came and found him surrounded by faithful friends and anxious loved ones, but beyond their power to give him relief. He knew his end was nigh, and faced it, as he had life, with firm resignation. His last words were, "It is all right; it is all right." The "golden bowl" of his terrestrial existence was broken and the "silver cord" that bound REUBEN ELLWOOD to this life was "loosed." His family lost its chief stay, society a most worthy member, and his country a patriot. This consolation is left to all, that he belongs to that class of whom it may be truly said:

Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor death's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of holy light
That gilds their glorious tomb.

Address of Mr. DUNHAM, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with REUBEN ELLWOOD commenced a few days before the assembling of the Forty-eighth Congress. Occupying almost adjoining seats, and representing the district nearly bordering upon my own in the State of Illinois, I was often thrown

into his company. I would be unwilling to let this occasion pass without offering my tribute to the memory of a man that I learned to like so well. Full of zeal in his work, active in behalf of his constituents, faithful to his duties, he was in my judgment a useful and efficient member of this House. Personally I admired the man. His frequent reference to his family and his home, and his often-expressed wish that the days might rapidly pass so that he could once more join the "loved ones," plainly proved his excellent qualities of head and heart.

Never shall I forget the evidence of great grief displayed when a telegram was handed him, while in the midst of his duties here, announcing the death of his little grandson. While the eyes filled with tears and the great frame shook with emotion, the heart almost broken, and the fact that he was unable to be present at the funeral adding to his sorrow, still, with the resignation of a true Christian, he said to us, "Hard it is; but he is in a happier world than this." The continued and repeated evidences of good-will and affection of the people among whom he lived and whom he represented in the Congress of the United States plainly demonstrated their confidence. We knew him but a few months, yet long enough to heartily indorse all that his home friends and neighbors might say for him.

Greater statesmen may have come upon the stage of life than our friend, men whose names may live longer in history than REUBEN ELLWOOD, yet none have been more faithful in the work given them to do.

The reputation of a man in the immediate locality of his own home is more precious than honors that may be ascribed by the outside world. Our friend in an eminent degree gained and kept the affection of his own fellow-citizens. His work is done; his labors are ended. He lives again. He now enters upon that real life which shall have no end.

Address of Mr. ADAMS, of Illinois.

Mr. Speaker, my respect for Mr. ELLWOOD's character is so profound, my relations with him during the Forty-eighth Congress were so cordial and intimate, that I cannot forbear the attempt to add one more tribute to his memory.

His district adjoined mine. We had many interests in common. As the first session of the last Congress went on I came to understand and respect him more and more, not only as I met him here on the floor of the House, but elsewhere. We frequently walked home from the Capitol together at the close of the day's session. On these occasions he would sometimes open his heart to me, and I could see how his simple, strong, home-loving nature was affected by the hurry and excitement of life in Washington. I do not think Mr. ELLWOOD enjoyed Congressional life, save as he enjoyed the consciousness of serving with all his might a constituency for which he entertained a sincere and profound respect.

I remember he told me one afternoon toward the end of the long session that he had no desire to remain in Congress. He felt himself unfitted for the place. As for debate on the floor, he told me that he often had a desire to join it, but had always been held back by a distrust in his ability to hold the attention of the House. As for the routine duties which consume so much of the time and strength and vitality of a member of Congress, his feeble health rendered them peculiarly irksome. Yet he performed them with scrupulous and painstaking regularity to the very utmost of his physical ability. It was his duty, and that was enough.

Notwithstanding his indifference to political distinction, he did earnestly desire to be returned to Congress for a second term. He simply wanted his constituents to say that he had served them well. After that term he would go back to his quiet, regular home life, and among the people who had given him repeated testimonials of their

confidence and esteem he looked forward to spending in comfort and honor and congenial occupation the declining years of his life.

In supposing that he was unfitted for debate on the floor of the House Mr. ELLWOOD greatly underrated his own powers. My colleague has told us how on one occasion he broke through his habitual reserve, and by a sudden burst of eloquence bore down all opposition and carried a political convention by storm.

We, too, who knew him in the Forty-eighth Congress well remember one occasion, two years ago, when Mr ELLWOOD, who till then had never addressed the House, felt that the interests of his constituents were at stake and that he must take the floor. He did so, and the House, wearied as it was by a long debate, was at once stilled into respectful silence by his magnificent voice and by the clear, terse English in which his ideas were expressed.

Not the least useful among members surely is he who speaks thoroughly well when he has something definite to say, and is content to be silent on all other occasions.

We have heard from the chairman of his committee how faithful his service was, how decided his convictions, how free his charity for the convictions of others.

There are some men whose toleration of other men's opinions is due to the lack of strong opinions of their own. There are other men whose strong convictions make them purblind even to the honesty of those whose convictions do not accord with their own. In neither class could Mr. ELLWOOD find a place. He was a friend of the people, but he did not claim to be the only friend the people had. Above the reach of suspicion himself, it did not occur to him to suspect the integrity of others merely because they differed with him on some public question. He willingly gave credit even to those whose political theories he condemned for possessing motives as disinterested as his own.

That is the true frame of mind and feeling for an American legislator. We represent a country so vast, so diversified in its material interests, so varied in the habits of life and thought which prevail

among its people, that we cannot expect to truly express the sentiment of the nation unless we can deliberate together with malice toward none and with charity to all.

Those who cannot understand how the policy of a great nation can be wisely and safely guided without the aid of professional statesmen of long experience in public affairs, but solely by the sterling integrity and clear judgment of representative men who express here in the National Legislature the virtue and intelligence and public spirit of their Congressional districts, may learn something from the brief, laborious, conscientious public career of REUBEN ELLWOOD.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and accordingly the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

January 28, 1886.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. T. O. TOWLES, its Chief Clerk, transmitted to the Senate the resolutions adopted by the House on the death of Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of that body from the State of Illinois.

Mr. VEST. Mr. President——

Mr. CULLOM. I ask the honorable Senator from Missouri to yield to me that I may call up resolutions which have come from the House of Representatives to-day in relation to the death of one of my colleagues in that body.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Missouri having the floor on the pending bill, the Senator from Illinois asks for the consideration of resolutions from the House of Representatives.

Mr. CULLOM. Let the resolutions be read.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. They will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

January 28, 1886.

Resolved, That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of this House from the State of Illinois.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Clerk of this House to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these proceedings to the Senate.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased this House do now adjourn.

Address of Mr. CULLOM, of Illinois.

Mr. President, on day before yesterday this honorable Senate put aside its ordinary legislative duties to spend a brief time in paying a just tribute of respect to the memory of Thomas A. Hendricks, late Vice-President of the United States, who but recently presided over the deliberations of this body.

To-day I ask the Senate to pause for a little time while a few weak words may be spoken of the life and character of the late REUBEN ELLWOOD, who at the time of his death was an honored member of the other branch of this Congress. Mr. ELLWOOD was perhaps less known to fame than some others of the dead and living who have served the country, but there have been none more worthy of honor as a citizen and patriot.

REUBEN ELLWOOD died at his house in Sycamore, in Illinois, on the 1st day of July, 1885, surrounded by his loving family and friends. The story of his life and career is not an unusual one in this land of free institutions, where success and honorable position depend upon personal merit rather than upon the adventitious circumstances of birth and fortune, but it is instructive and will bear repetition.

He was born in the State of New York, in Minden, Montgomery County, February 17, 1821, and was in his sixty-fifth year at the time of his death. It was my good fortune, Mr. President, to know Mr. ELLWOOD well for several years before his first election to the House of Representatives of the Forty-eighth Congress in 1882; and, sir, the more I saw and knew of him the stronger became my attachment for him. In many respects he was a remarkable man, full of energy, determined in purpose, unswerving in carrying out his convictions of duty, full of love for his country and its free institutions, fond of business, with a large capacity for commercial affairs, and, with all these qualities, possessing a heart which beat in harmony with the heart of the working people of America, and which made him espe-

cially kind to those with whom he labored and upon whom he depended for business success.

He was a man of power in head and heart and hand. Being such, he was the recognized leader in his county in business, in politics, and, whenever occasion demanded, action by the people. From boyhood he was of robust physique, active and vigorous, and inspired with that necessary element of ambition which is requisite to press men to the front in the discharge of important duty.

At the early age of sixteen the young lad determined to carve out his own fortune, and left his home and took up his abode in the county in Illinois in which he resided at the time of his death. He entered 160 acres of land, and for several years hired by the month to farmers in the neighborhood until his health failed him, when he was forced to return to the home of his parents in New York. Becoming satisfied from his brief contact with the outside world that he needed a better educational training than he had received, the young man entered a seminary near his early home, and, as a student, manifested a determination to better qualify himself for the struggle of life. After leaving school he resolved to devote himself to a business career. To get a start he engaged in agricultural pursuits, and followed that occupation for several years until he was able to become also a manufacturer. In 1857 he returned to Illinois and engaged in business pursuits, and in 1870 he began the manufacture of agricultural implements in his own town, an occupation in which he continued until his death. By his energy, enterprise, and capacity for affairs he was enabled to build up a large business. He constructed extensive buildings and gave employment to many men, and his manufacturing works were considered of great value and importance to the public in his section of the State.

Mr. ELLWOOD was a man of positive convictions, and was therefore a strong partisan. He believed with all his soul that the political organization to which he belonged was in the right, and never shrank from defending it and its principles with force and candor and with such enthusiasm as to produce lasting impressions. His interest

in public affairs led him into political campaigns, and finally into the General Assembly of the State of New York, even before he left that State as a young man. He was a Republican by nature. He hated oppression and slavery and loved liberty. He was fully identified with the party of free soil, and was a delegate to its national convention which nominated Frémont in 1856. He was intensely interested and anxious for his country in the late great struggle in which the integrity of the Union and the freedom of the slave were involved, and was always active in every movement for the public good, believing in and acting upon the principle that he does best for himself who does best for his fellow-citizens.

In 1868 Mr. ELLWOOD was the unanimous choice of his county for Representative in Congress. In 1882 he was the choice of his district, and was elected by about 8,000 majority over his opponent. In 1884 he was the unanimous choice of his party, being renominated without a dissenting voice in town caucus, in county conventions, or in the Congressional convention, and was re-elected by more than 11,000 majority. He had the entire confidence of the people of his district, and represented them with ability and fidelity. He served on important committees and performed his official work with signal devotion to duty and with an eye single to the best interests of the whole people. Before entering Congress he held various offices of public trust at the hands of his friends at home and from the national administration, and no man could say that he did not discharge his duties honestly and ably in whatever position he held.

In his domestic relations Mr. ELLWOOD's life was especially worthy of commendation and emulation, and pleasantly illustrates the strength of his character. He was not only all that a husband and father should be, but was also the trusted leader and chosen adviser of his five brothers, all of whom resided near him. By his wise counsel and strong personal influence this large family was always united and was enabled to make its power felt in all business and public affairs. Of these six stalwart men he, the acknowledged head, was the first to pass to his reward.

Such, Mr. President, are some of the prominent facts connected with the career of the late REUBEN ELLWOOD. The last time, sir, that it was my privilege to look him in the face and take him by the hand was when he came into this Chamber one day last spring with a telegram in his hand. With tears coursing down his face and with quivering lips he told me the contents of the telegram—that his grandson was dead and he must go home—and asked me to take care of certain measures in which his constituents were interested. The little boy who had suddenly sickened and died had become as one of his own family, and he had set his heart on educating the lad and giving him every opportunity for an honorable career. Death swept away all his plans and took the boy he loved so well to his long home. Congress soon adjourned and Mr. ELLWOOD did not return. It was not long until he, too, strong and robust as he seemed to be, was stricken down, and soon the news was spread that REUBEN ELLWOOD was dead.

Conscious and brave to the last moment, his last words were uttered in an effort to cheer his weeping family, saying to them, "It is all right," and in a moment closing his eyes in death. His death, Mr. President, was a great loss to the State which he in part represented in the other branch of Congress and to the whole country. It was most keenly felt in his home district, where he was best known. He was a good citizen, an honest man, and a pure patriot. What more need be said of any man? While he was often called to places of honor and trust, yet he was distinctively a man of business. Few public men can combine public service and private business in such a manner as to serve the public faithfully and well and at the same time carry on private business successfully. Yet this Mr. ELLWOOD was able to do. He was a producer, and added to the comfort and wealth of the country. The man who does something that lightens the burdens of the laboring man or woman, who contributes to the comfort of his fellows, and at the same time adds to the wealth of his country, is a benefactor, and is entitled to higher consideration than is the man who lives alone upon the toil and sweat of his fellow-men.

With Mr. ELLWOOD labor was a delight, and necessary in his opinion to an honorable life. He recognized no rank among men except upon the basis of integrity, intelligence, and industry. In the estimation of Mr. ELLWOOD, the man who toiled for his day's wages, who earned his bread by the sweat of his face, and lived an upright and sober life, carried the stamp of manhood upon his brow and was the peer of any other citizen. He believed in work—that every man should have something to do, and do it to the best of his ability He had no respect for the idler—the man who could but would not work.

But, Mr. President, I will not speak longer. REUBEN ELLWOOD sleeps in the silent tomb, in sight of the home where he left a beloved wife overwhelmed with grief and sons and daughters sorrowing for their departed father. Sad dispensations come almost daily to remind us that our time at most is short, and that the grave is the resting-place of all. I know of no better standpoint from which to witness and realize more fully the rapid march of men to the tomb than from a seat in this Senate. But a few hundred men represent the legislative branch of the National Government, and yet no winter passes by in which we are not called upon to pause from our daily work to announce the death of some honorable member of one or the other House. It seems to be almost certain that some one or more of those composing the Congress of the United States must in every year pass away. This fact is an admonition to each one of us to "be ye also ready."

Mr. President, I move the adoption of the following resolutions, which I now offer:

Resolved, That the Senate receives with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. REUBEN ELLWOOD, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Illinois, and tenders to the family and relatives of the deceased the assurance of its sympathy in their bereavement.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to transmit to the family of Mr. ELLWOOD a copy of the foregoing resolution.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect for the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

Address of Mr. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Mr. President, it is fitting that I should add a word to what has been so well said by my colleague in reference to our associate in the other House who has passed away, REUBEN ELLWOOD. In a word, sir, I can say that he was a man for the position for which his constituents selected him, well qualified and equipped in every respect. He was a man honored among his neighbors and respected wherever he was known. He was recognized as a man of great energy, a man of great strength of intellect, a man of business qualifications, a man who amassed a fortune by his own efforts and his own industry. He was a charitable man withal. All of his neighbors are witnesses to his kindness, his generosity, and his great charity to those who were suffering and in distress.

He left the Congress of the United States at its adjournment last spring in good health. He sickened and died at home. He is mourned by all who know him. In the death of REUBEN ELLWOOD his district and the State of Illinois lost an able and an efficient representative of the interests of that district and State.

Sir, these things, occurring so frequently as they do, as was well said, ought to remind us that in the midst of life we are in death, and that we are all moving to that "undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns;" and the only hope is that in passing from this life we may receive that which is considered a great reward for those who perform their duties toward man and God here on earth.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions of the Senator from Illinois [Mr. CULLOM].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the Senate adjourned.

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